TRAVELLING ACTORS REPORTED TO BE GATHERING DOLLARS IN PAST.

Ed Sothern's Big Receipts in Boston and Dixey's Success in California Described by Their Managers-Sophie Eyro Leases a London Theatre-An Acceptable Produc ion of "Forget-Me-Not" at Wallack's.



RRANGEMENTS have been made by his ornamental star, Ed Sothern, to give 'The Highest Bidder" for a short midsummer engagement in London. Although the authors of the play, Messrs, Morton and Reece, are English, "The Highest Bidder" has not been presented abroad from the fact that it was owned exclusively by the Sotherns, who are

said to have paid to the authors £1,000. Mr. Sothern has been extremely successful in Boston, and Messrs. Rich & Harris, the proprietors of the Hollis Street Theatre, who were in this city yesterday, declared that the receipts for the last week were \$9,000, and those of Saturday matines and evening performances over \$2,500. Sothern is said to be extremely happy, as he has the best territory in his tour yet to cover. Offers have been made to him by several popular theatres in this city, but he will not play here again until he returns to the Lyceum in May.

Dixey's first week in San Francisco is said to have reached \$11,000. A telegram received yesterday said that the second week's business promised to be nearly as satisfactory. It is stated that Mr. Dixey will devote his entire season next year to the Bijou Opera-House, where he intends opening with his new burlesque of Irving's "Faust." Another burlesque on this theme now preparing to be done in Philadelphia by a young actor named Al Phillips may, however, be produced in New York before Dixey's version, should it prosper in the Quaker City.

The mention of "receipts," so frequently made by managers is interesting merely because it gives some very faint idea of the business done. Every one knows that no one can "get at" the mysteries of the box office except the cashier and the chief theatrical authority. They alone know the actual state of things, and the manager is gifted with strange powers of exaggeration. Perhaps there is no feature of theatrical business so systematically lied about as the "receipts." But the statements must always be taken, cans grano salis.

"Forget-Me-Not," which was produced at Wallack's last night, is not a novelty by any means, but its strength and many merits will always make it acceptable to a metropolitan audience when it is presented by so excellent a company as that selected by Henry E. Abbey. "Forget-Me-Not" was particularly interesting last night, because Miss Rose Coghlan appeared as the ubiquitous Stephanie. The part has been made familiar by Miss Genevieve Ward. As, however, Stephanie is supposed to be an extremely fascinating woman. Miss Ward was seen to great disadvantage. Like Lady Jane, she is not beautiful, but massive. Miss Coghlan was admirable in the first two acts of "Forget-me-not," before she had to depict anguish was admirable in the first two acts of "Forget-me-not." before she had to depict anguish
and fear. In the last act she was not natural.
Her shrink is painful, and her hoarse whisper was so melodramatic that it was suggestive of the "Unhand-me-villain" and
"Foiled-again" style. This scene was
greatly overdone, as was Stephanie's exit
from the Verneys' house before the fall of
the curtain. Miss Coghlan took two minnies getting off the stage for the sake of some ntes getting off the stage for the sake of some misplaced effect, when her speedy exit was supposed to be a matter of life and death to her. Miss Netta Guion was extremely doleful as Alice Verney—in fact painfully doleful. She could not forget that she had to be pathetic. If she had asked Stephanie to pass her the salt at table, she would have done it in a voice choked with tears. Why such superfluous pathos, Miss Netta Guion? Mme. Ponisi was a good Mrs. Foley, J. W. Pigott a picturesque Barrato, Harry Edwards a Prince Malleotti who at times forgot to speak with an accent, and Osmond Tearle an extremely effective Sir Horace Welby. ntes getting off the stage for the sake of some

The energetic and scintillating Mr. John F. Donnelly is organizing a series of popular B. Donnelly is organizing a series of popular concerts to take place at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, beginning next Sunday. Among the artists announced are Harry Pepper, Arthur Herald, who is said to be a London favorite and a brother-in-law of Barton McGuckin, though why that fact should be interesting is not made clear.

Miss Sopie Eyre, the well-known former leading lady of Wallack's, has now secured the lease of a London theatre. In the English metropolis syndicates appoint female managers in the same manner that men are put in charge of the position here.

This was heard at the Metropolitan Opera-House Wednesday night:

He—What extremely pretty gloves those
are you wear, Miss S. Are they something She—Oh, no. They are made of undressed

He. (with a look of horror and surprise)—
Of what?
She—Of undressed kid.
He (reflectively, to friend on right)—And
yet we have an Anthony Comstock!

"Rudolph," George Knight's play, seems

THOROUGH FAITH.

to please Canadian audiences. Mr. Knight has been playing to very large receipts (they are not stated, thank goodness) and is already figuring to return to Montrest to play another week's engagement there. week's engagement there.

The New York English Ballad Company will sing in Utica on Friday night and in Rome on Saturday night. Miss Isabel Stone, the soprano of the company, who has been absent in Boston attending the funeral of her mother, joins the company at Utica.

PLAYING TENNIS WITH CARDS.

A New and Interesting Game Added to the

"Progressive" Series. An addition to the many games known distinctively as " progressive," and which followed the inauguration of "progressive euchre," is the game of "progressive tennis," which is to be one of the holiday novelties in this toy stores this season. The device is an ingenious one, and although in some of its general features it somewhat resembles ' progressive baseball," which was one of the novelties last year, it is said to be much more interesting and exciting in detail, especially to tennis players. The cards used are ordinary playing cards. They are for matching purposes alone, however, the various cards having such inscriptions as "Fault," "Net Volley," "I return it with a back-hand twist," and many others, which include all the possible plays in an actual game of tennis.

The game may be played by any number of players, but in pairs, as in tennis, the most fun being obtained in a tournament in which a large number of players take part, in which case two packs are used at each table of four one for the servers and the other for the re-ceivers The courts are as in the regular game, advancing from "Love all" to

Deuce."
The rules of the game are somewhat complicated, but a general idea of its principles may be given without quoting the rules. In the cut for deal all cards above a certain point are called "rough," and all below "even," which is similar to spinning the racket in the real game. The one who wins may either "serve" or "receive," and as a tip to readers who may play the game it may tip to readers who may play the game it may be said that the advantage lies with the

server.
After the deal, a certain number of cards are discarded by each side, and the server—a lady being always first, as in tennis—leads a card, which the receiver tries to match or card, which the receiver tries to match or return. If he is successful, he plays a card, and the game goes on until a "fault" is made either by a player failing to match his opponent's card or by turning up a card upon which is printed the word "fault."

There are also other occasions when a fault may be made, which have no parallel in the regular game. The element of chance in the game is sufficient to arouse a lively interest. Dainty souvenirs, such as are used in other progressive games and the German, make suitable prizes. Booby prizes are also in order.

SOMETHING VERY LINGERING.

An Inquest to Decide Whether Irving Hall is Dead or Merely Comatose.

Irving Hall is still in the throes of dissolu tion. Several of the leaders want the funeral to take place immediately, while others wish to keep the Irving Hall flag flying. The twenty-four leaders will hold a meeting in a few days to decide whether Irving Hall shall be kept in existence for the Presidential

shall be kept in existence for the Presidential battle.

The Twenty-third District machine has gone to pieces and its members are thinking of organizing as guerillas. There is chivalry among the Irving Hallites in the Eighth District. Oscar H. Bogart is the district boss and his motto is, "Without fear—of Tammany Hall—and without represed of an approach for an indose

fear—of Tammany Hall—and without reproach—of an approach for an indorsement."

Ex-Excise Commissioner Nicholas Haughton says he wants to retire from politics, but it is believed that he can be persuaded to continue as one of the big bosses. Ex-President of the Board of Aldermen Robert B. Nooney is in favor of keeping up an organization. Mr. Henry Campbell, of the Fourth District, says he will remain in Irving Hall if a majority of the district leaders vote to stand by the colors.

The annual rent of Irving Hall is \$1,800. Where so much money is to come from with

The annual rent of Irving Hall is \$1,800. Where so much money is to come from with no patronage is a question that is puzzling the leaders.

Aqueduct Commissioner Ridgway, City Court Judge Ehrlich, ex-Senator Cornell, ex-Assemblyman Peter F. Murray and Henry Steinert, who jumped Irving Hall just previous to the election, are preparing to leap into Tammany Hall.

MASQUERADING THERMOMETERS.

An ear of corn, on which is set the ther-mometer, ribbons at both ends. A set of carpenter's tools in oxidized silver, a thermometer on the long saw.

A steel stirrup, attached to a broad gilt strap, on which is a thermometer. A large key, in brass or silver, engraved, the thermometer being placed on the shank. A racket in brass and silver on which is a ball, the thermometer being placed on the handle.

An oxidized silver ice tongs between two hatchets holds a piece of glass resembling ice, and on it is a thermometer. Half open umbrellas and fans in brass and

oxidized silver, engraved, are also used as background for these very useful articles. To Herr Most.

[From Puck.]

[Herr Most]

It doesn't pay to boast;

Nor to picture with delight,
What you'll do with dynamite,
Herr Most!

My advice you'd better hear:
Go back to cheese and beer,
And sapertrant on toat And sauerkraut-on-toast, Herr Most!

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING

PRETTI SPARRING AT THE BENEFIT TO CHAMPION CARNEY.

The Olympic and Manhattan Elevens to Play Football on Saturday-Athletic Games of the Seventh Regiment-A Six-Day Walking Match for Madison Square Garden Next February-The Midget's Challenge



HE benefit to Jem Carney at the boxing rooms on Broadway and Thirtieth street last night was one any man might be proud of. It was the best conducted testimonial ever gotten up, and the club men present in dress suits were delighted with the exhiand La Blanche, and Carney and Mitchell. Carney was a little off with a frightful cold,

but Mitchell, who went back to Philadelphia by the midnight train and went to work at the Baldwin Locomotive Works this morning, was in great shape. Any one who saw the setto and didn't know the men and their records would almost have wanted to back the Philadelphian. Sparring is one game and fighting is another. Carney never once let Mitchell land on his jaw in the forty-four minutes they fought last sum-mer as he did in the four rounds of friendly sparring last night.

The Olympic and Manhattan football elevens will play a match on the Manhattan grounds at 3 o'clock on Saturday afternoon.

The twelfth annual games of the Seventh Regiment Athletic Association on Saturday evening promise to be the best on record. If any one doubts the interest taken in amateur and military athletics, he should go into the Park avenue and Sixty-sixth street armory while the sports are going on.

"They say" that the 120-pound amateur boxing competition of the Spartan Harriers on Saturday evening will be held in the Man-hattan Athletic Club's Fifth avenue house.

Frank Hall, the manager of the late six-Frank Hall, the manager of the late six-day race in Philadelphia, intends to give a big six-day walk in Madison Square Garden, commencing Feb. 5. Among the contestants in this final race in the old ampitheatre will be Rowell, Hughes and Littlewood. Mr. Hall says that on account of the dissatisfaction over the financial part of the last race a single man, representing all of the contestants, will be allowed in the box-office. Littlewood was only off the track sixteen hours during the first five days of the Philadelphia struggle, but ran forty-five miles and took eleven hours off on the sixth day. He ran the two last miles in eleven and one-half minutes, and could have made a record of 650 miles but for prudential reasons.

Why do not some of the New York bantamweight pugilists pick up the challenge of, Sam Cohen, the South Boston midget?

Harry Bethune, the celebrated sprinter, did a yard and a half better than 9½s. in Philadelphia last week. This was done on a full 100-yard course and was accurately timed. Bethune, with Frank Hearld, the pugilist, who discovered the sprinter's abilities when he saw him run in a lacrosse game near Germantown some years ago, will go to England in the spring and will run in the Sheffield Handicap. Bethune is one of the fastest sprinters in the country and has proven himself a money maker.

"Philly" Lynch, Charley Johnson and Geo. Engeman and Jimmy Wakely sail for England on Saturday by the Cunard steamer to see the Kilrain-Smith fight.

The backer of Jake Kilrain is said to have offered \$1,000 to Alderman Bill Dunne, of Brooklyn, for the second time to go over and second the American in the coming battle.

Bergen, the jockey, who has been doing such good riding at Clifton of late, bids fair to be in with the leaders next season.

Didn't Want His Life Insured.

[From Puck.]
Insurance Agent—If you insure in our company you need it. You will have a good income when you are aged.

ou are aged.

His Victim—I shan't need it. I am sure of a
rood income in my old age. My business assures it!
Insurance Agent—Why, what do you do!
His Victim—I am a magazine writer. I am not paid for my articles until after their publication.
My old age is all fixed. What I want is a present

Cat-IAke.

[From Judge.]
Mrs. Den Suade—How perfectly lovely your dianonds are, Mrs. Lately.

Mrs. Lately-I'm so glad you like them: Mr. Lately gave them to me for a birthday present.

Mrs. Den Stade—He bas excellent taste. I'm
sure: those contains little tiny stones are so well in
accord with your spirituelle style of beauty, you

The Same Result.

Mesers. Riker ct. Son:

I have used your Sarsaparities as successfully, and have induced so many here to try it with the same result, that I am now going to send some to a friend in Massachusetta. Please send three bottles to inclosed address. Flease send me three bottles. I want it for some ladies here who have never tried it. Inclose four dollars.

Mrs. A. B. BYELL.

130 Spring et., Sing Sing, N. Y. \*\*

QUEER LAPSES OF THE MIND.

What Some People Forget When They Leave



sence of mind makes one to doubt sometimes their presence of body are very numerous. One of their traits and oddities of character is the habit of leaving behind them wherever they may happen to be any personal belonging which they may have with them which is not securely attached to their person.

ERSONS whose ab-

This babit, if habit it may be called, results in the enrichment of others, while it does not impoverish the person by whom the bitions given by Files article is left, for he who has no mind to feel the pangs of poverty can never be poor.

One of the best places to observe the absent-minded man is in a restaurant. A keeper of a popular downtown "eatery" said the other day: "Do I have any absent-minded men among

my customers? Well, I should say I did. Look at this, and this-and this," And he Look at this, and this.—and this." And he brought to view successively, in recesses behind his desk, a lot of umbrellas, another lot of canes and a lot of bundles and packages.

The umbrellas were of all classes and conditions, from the faded colton, bulged-bodied and erooked-handled of the Jersey farmer, to the aristocratic silk shade with its fancifully designed handle of silver or gold. The covers were equally distinctive of the character and class of their owners who had left them.

acter and class of their owners who had left them.

"I don't know what are in the packages. I never open them," said the man behind the desk. "Let's see what this fellow left." Open came a dust-covered, newspaper-wrapped bundle, and out rolled a waistcoat, the buttonless and frayed condition of which suggested repairs.

"I suppose the contents of all the packages are of equal value with that," continued the voluble lunchman. "When I get so lumbered up with old umbrellas, canes and things that they are a burden, and that's every two or three months, I have 'em dumped into the ash-barrel. Some of the commonest things for customers to leave in winter are gloves, silk handkerchiefs. mufflers and bonbons. I have had a lot of patent velvet ear muffs on hand at times.

winter are gioves, shis handserchiels.

mufflers and bonbons. I have had a lot of
patent velvet ear muffs on hand at times.

Another common thing is for a guest to
leave his pocket handkerchief. A great
many fine linen handkerchiefs accumulate.

They never are claimed.

"Sometimes articles of value are left," the
man went on, "but they are generally reclaimed. For instance, here is a \$20 bill,
which was left by a gentleman about two
weeks ago. He was counting out a large sum
of money on the table, and, in gathering it
up, he left this bill in plain sight. I am
keeping it to surprise him with a present
when he comes again. But the most amusing case of absent-mindedness which I have
encountered is one of my customers who
orders his lunch, and, after sitting over it for
a little while, picks up his check, strolls

orders his lunch, and, after sitting over it for a little while, picks up his check, strolls abstractedly up to the desk and pays for food that he has never had. When his attention is called to the fact that he hasn't eaten anything, he laughs heartily, returns to the table and satisfies his appetite, which before had been unable to bring him out of dreamland to the stern reality of living. This customer has done this frequently. He's a good, paying boarder. There are others who walk by the cashier's desk and into the street without paying, but these cases are frequently found cashier's desk and into the street without paying, but these cases are frequently found not to be of abstraction, save in the sense that abstraction which is taking another's goods without making a return in equivalent for them."

Absent mindedness is not peculiar to restaurant patrons alone. Waiters are likewise

taurant patrons alone. Waiters are likewise affected, but there is a sovereign remedy for this affliction in waiters and that is the "tip."

ALL WANT THE CONVENTION HERE. Tammany, the County Democracy, Aldermen and Hotel Men of One Mind.

Tammany Hall wants the National Democratic Convention to be held in this city. A special committee has been appointed to interview members of the National Committee.

The County Democracy will probably adopt resolutions to the same effect at the next meeting of the Executive Committee.
The Aldermen may do the same.
Proprietors of New York's big hotels are

talking of organizing a movement in the in-terest of the city and it is likely that Demo-cratic business men may ask the Democratic National Committee to select New York for

the 1888 convention.

The proprietors of Coney Island hotels, it is stated, are thinking of building a wigwam on that strand if the committee should decide to hold the convention down there.

"The World's" Dollar Dinner for Four.

Parsley Sauce.

ROAST.
Pork. Apple Sauce.
Browned Mashed Pota Cauliflower

rullers. Cheese, Coffee

by One of the Best Known City Chefs. At to-day's market prices the material fo this dinner can be purchased for \$1.

Contributed Dally to

THE WORLD

To one and all we say use ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH "But," said be, "it pleases the poor child,

THE WESTERN GRETNA GREEN.

Jeffersonville, Ind., is Famous for the Man; Love Knots Tied There.

[From the Indianapolic News.]
Jeffersonville is the Greina Green of the West. and there are probably more cloping couples made happy at this place than at any other on the American continent or in the world. The celebrated Justice, Ephralm Keigwin, alone has celebrated no less than 1,800 marriages in the last ten years, certainly a not despicable record. This number is doubled by the two other justices who reside here certainly a not despicable record. This number is doubled by the two other justices who reside here—Lee and Ware—the three "aquires together having coupled not less than "a, see souls in marriage during the past decade. The ministers of the city also are frequently called upon, about three couples per week asking them for assistance in getting rid of single bleesedness, another 1, 500 being thus added to the sum total of cloping marriages, making at least 5, 400 weddings during the ten years past, or an average of 540 weddings per year. Now, as a marriage license in Indiana costs \$1.25, and the 'aquire's or minister's fee is seldom less than \$2, and often three times as much or more, it will be seen that there is much money in marrying—for Jeffersonville.

The majority of the victims of Hymen come from Kentucky, but Ohio, Indiana, and sometimes Tennessee or Illinous add to the contingent. They are not always bona-fide clopists, but often persons who adopt this nuptial rapid transit, so to speak, from reasons of economy, screey or prudence. Probably one-half belong to this class. It stands to reason that it is cheaper to get do an alleged runaway match, pay the railroad fare, \$1.25 for incense, \$2 for the ceremony, which, by the way, is carefully graded according to purse, and go home quietly, than to give an elaborate wedding feast with all its concomitants, which may run up into the hundreds of dollars.

Thus it will be seen that candidates for wedlock can do no better financially than run away to Jeffersonville and get married, if marry they must. That such a strange industry as this cannot exist without some odd pauses goes without saying. So, for example, it has created the matrimental runner, a shrewd, discerning young man, generally, who knows the candidates for wedlock by sight,

without some ond phase goes to the matrimental runner, a shrewd, discerning young man, generally, who knows the candidates for wedlock by sight, just as a reporter knows a good bit of news. The M. R. is opposed to violent exertion, and consequently prefers to seems his time at the landing of the ferry which connects the biasful shore of Jeffersonville with Louisville.

When he sees a shijt happy couple come up the river bank, or spless a hired bark with two passengers, he generally succeeds in insinuating himself and tenders his services. He procures a license, swears to the age of the parties, or gets some feller to do it, and lands the couple in the 'squire's office, who divides the fees with him. It may not be a very remunerative nor useful occupation, but it has the elements of picturesqueness and unconventionality.

donality.

There must have been at one time and another i

has the elements of picturesqueness and unconventionality.

There must have been at one time and another a respectable amount of hypothetical swearing done, in order to assure the County Clerk as to the age of applicants for license, and sometimes an inturnated parent arrives here just too late to stop the ceremony, breathes destruction and law, then simmers down, accepts the inevitable, and falls to prosecute the bold, to daman who presumed to know the age of a daughter better than her parental progenitor.

It is not easy to stop an eloping marriage. People here are generally in sympathy with the smitten hearts, and even our police confeas to somewhat of a tenderness. Nor can elopists be arrested and held just because they have eloped. It is no crime. A prominent Kentuckian, whose daughter had been spirited away by an enterprising lover, found that out a few days ago. He relegraphed from Bardstown to arrest the couple, the County Clerk was warned, and everything cocked and primed to blow up the anticipated marriage, but iof the young couple would not be held, and they quletly slipped to New Albany and were married.

There is plenty of romance in the business, and a novelist could probably not do better than visit Jeffersonville and study the secapades of these lovers. They come at all hours of day and night, in all sorts of conveyances or on foot, and have all sorts of adventures.

Sometimes the surity Kentucky manden goes to singing senool or to church, deluding the vignant father into security, while her swain has borses or buggy ready to drive to the nearest railway station or straight through to the marrial Meeca. Agais, as in the case of Nimrod Cona, of Boston, Ky., a few days ago, the pride escapes at midnight, with all the accompanients of ladders, are holly pursued, but rarely overtaken before the knot is tied, when the objecting parents inv-riably cool down and accept the situation, and the groom, after more vigorous but unavailing kicking, for no matter how easily the Indiana nuptial knot is tied, th to obtain a license, which was duly transferred to the proper parties and the wedding celebrated by Justice Keigwin. This is only one of many tricks resorted to to obtain the necessary legal patera, and goes to show the ingenuity of invention where love is concerued. Love laughs at law or any other locksmith. Why, I have known youth and maiden to walk fifty miles to be married here, nor had they a penny for expenses of lees, and a collection had to be taken among the county officials to raise the money to send them home on the "keers."

Twisting the Language.

[Prom Puck.]
Muscular Female—Did you write that? (produc

ing a clipping).

Editor (reading)—''An attempt was made yesterday afternoon to cowhide the editor of this paner, but happily it was unsuccessful." Yes, I wrote it. Why f Muscular Female—Because it's going to (whack) succeed (whack) now, and don't (whack) you forget it. I'm the sister of yesterday's operator and (whack) I don't allow no sister of mine to be called a (whack) cow.

EDISON'S GREATEST.

What the Wizard of Menle Park Has Done for the World and Wherein His Greatest Achievement Lies.

No single man in the history of the world ever disc-No single man in the history of the world ever discovered so many things that contribute to the progress of civilization as Thomas A. Edison. The number is legion and their value inestimable. But out of the entire list only one is specially designed to help man physically. He who can relieve physical suffering, who can lighten pain, confers a greater blessing on the world than the one who simply adds to the world's wealth. That is just what Thomas A. Edison did when he discovered Poly-form. He brought to light the means of banishing all neuralgic, rheumatic or sciatic pains; of cheeking the first approach of muscular colds, of preventing nervous headache or any nerve trouble; and of making men and women happier and longer lived. The accounts of the wonderful effects of Edison's Polyform would fill an entire paper and its immense popularity is due wholly to its absolute merit. It is sold by all druggists and dealers at \$1 per bottle. You cannot afford to be without it.

Pen-Picture of the Prince of Socialists and Most Dangerous Man in England. (Parts Correspondence Chicago Pribune.)
Mr. Hyndman, who is now the chief leader of

Mr. Hyndman, who is now the chief leader of the Socialists in England, is as well known here as in London. He is a very cautious man, and, walle he is probably more than any one else directing the present agitation, he is careful to keep himself out of the clutches of the law. You will probably never hear of him being locked up, no matter how it his followers may fare. Mr. Hyndman is not an ignorant, rude man. He is rich and highly educated, and is accomplished in social graces. He is now, I suppose, about forty-five years old. His father left aim a fortune of several hundred thousand dollars, and by strewd business ventures he has locreased his wealth until now he must be almost a millionaire. He was crucated at Cambridge University and was gradua ed there with high nonors. After a short stay in London and Paris, where he was well in the social swine, he went out to Australia. There he rose to eminence as a leader of the free-school movement; and he also made a good deal of money. Then he went on a long journey among the miands of the Paclic Ocean and finally reached America. He was much pleased with the United States, especially with the coportunities for making money which he there enjoyed. In the pursuit of his business enterprises he has frequently since then visited America with great pecuniary profit to himself.

Mr. Hyndman is a vigorous and powerful man, of plain and even ugly features, but with an air of authority and imperious leavership. He is fluent in speech and can be polished at will, though in haranguing the mots of London he affects a coarse and vigar style of expression. As I have said, he was once powerful mots of London he affects a coarse and vigar style of expression. As I have said, he was once powers and the latter, at any rate, on account of his Anarchist utterances, and it has been estracised. He once beinged to the Garriok and New University clubs, two of the highest-toned clubs in London. He was expelled from them, or from the latter, at any rate, on account of his Anarchist utteran Editor Steinmetz Intends to Send a Rival

Helstein Cow to the White House.

[From the Philadelphia Press.]
Among the stories which the late visit of "Mr. Steinmetz," of Philadelphia, have set affoat is a singular one which asserts that he exhibited great Steinmetz," of Philadelphia, have set afloat is a singular one which asserts that he exhibited great jealousy at the White House one day when the President referred to Mrs. Cleveland's admiration for the Jersey heifer which was presented to her by Mr. George W. Childs. The heifer, which has been frolicking around the Oak View barn ever since Mr. Childs's farmer brought it down from Wootton, has become very much of a favorite in the family and the President, forgetting "Mr. Steinmetz's "love for Holsteins, unfortunately dragged it several times into the conversation.

"Pm sorry," said "Mr. Steinmetz," in his quick, nervous way, "that Mrs. Cleveland was induced to accept a Jersey heifer at all. Jerseys are not so good as they are supposed to be, and if she had asked questions about the stock she would have found out other kinds were better. Now, if you had let me anow she wantel one I should have sent her a Holstein."

"But," said the President, "how does it happen that you always suggest such things for Mrs. Cleveland and never offer anything to me. I might take a Holstein myself if it were the right kind," and the President smilled encouragingly.

"Nr. Steinmeiz" inquired what kind the President wanjed, and after the President had explained that it was not to be a heifer "Mr. Steinmeiz" agreed to send it. The delay in asseding is accounted for by the probability that "Editor Steinmeiz" wants to send a particularly good one and displace at one swoop both the Jersey heifer and Mr. Childs from their standing in the family.

Did Sailors Drink the Rum in Which Nelson's Body was Pickled.

i From London Society.]
Mr. William Clark Russell is an authority on all Mr. William Clark Russell is an authority on all matters concerning those who go down to the sea in ships and who do business in the great waters. Perhaps, then, he can set me right with regard to a legend which has been confided to me by an ocean rover of great age and veracity. It is to the effect that the remains of Admiral Netson, K. C. B., were placed for preservation in a cask of rum and that on the strival of the vessel in port the cask was opened. The remains of the great naval here were intact, but the rum was gone. The tars had tapped the cask and imbibed the spirit.

(From an El Paso (Tex.) Letter.)
A case of peculiar interest to medical men was developed here to-day. Last evening a Mexical named Rico stabbed another Mexican named Rico stabbed another Mexican named Parada. The wounded man did not at once giv signs of being fatally injured. He stood up and even waited with a little assistance. City Physician J. A. McKinney was called and Parada's wound was examined. It was found to be a cut about hall

## Constitutional Catarrh.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hasthuman voice, the mind-one or more, and sometimes all, riald to its destructive influence. The poison it distri butes throughout the system attacks every vital force, and because but little understood by most physicians, impo-tently assailed by quacks and charistans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of th grave. It is time, then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his Radical Cura has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneering, souffling and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the mos oppressive symptoms, clearing the head, sweetenis breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and he and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of th disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

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an inch long over the heart. From Paradet strength and his frequent efforts to get on his feet the doctor concluded, without probing the wound fully, that the knife had not gue in deeply. Paradet would have stood up and waited around again had he not been compaled to lie still. He was undressed and the wound was sewed up, when he suddenly fell back and expired, having lived nearly two hours after being stabbed. Being as a loss to expisin his symptome, Dr. McKinnay held a post-mortem to-day, and on removing the heart a post-mortem to-day, and on removing the found that the knife of the murderer, evider stiletto, had penetrated to the left ventricles cheart, making a gash about a quarter of an wide. According to all medical theories, the should not have lived over ten minutes, it

wholid not have lived over the phenomenon long.

"The only explanation of the phenomenon which I can see," and Dr. McKinney, "is that the blood clotted at once and filled up the small hole made by the stiletto. So far as I know the case is unprecedented,"

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JOSEPH HOFMANN. BATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 3, at 8.18, with Grand Orchestra of 100 Musicians under the difference of Mr. ADOLPH NEUERDORFF.

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Tuesday, Dec. 6, ELAINE, 

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under the management of J. M. Hill and Joseph Brocks, in the great American comedy,
THE HENERSTA,
by Bronson Howard,
Evenings at 8.15. Saturday Matines at 2. Carriages,
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"It ALE FAUST.

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Casino's Most Besutiful Comic Opera Production, the RECEIVED WITH ROARS OF LAUGHTER. Great Cast. Chorus of 50. Admission, 50c., Monday, Dec. 5, the Sparkling Comic Opera Madelon P. DEN MUSKE, 23D ST., BET, STH & 6TH AVES.
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14 TH STREET THEATRE. Cor. 6th see Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. DENNAN THOMPSON Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 35c., 50c., 78c., 61, 61.50. A RMORY HALL VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, 158 and 160 Hester et. The finest variety company in America. Engagement extraordinary. Hughes and Clark, Frankie De Forrest and Southern Sersusders, under management of Billy Speed.

sentiment: but the truth is the truth, and sometimes the sooner it is spoken the better for all parties."

"You are quite right," sighed the poor

"You are quite right," signed the poor Captain.

Meanwhile, a very different conversation was going on in another part of the room—whither the lady in the Spanish mantilla had drawn the gentleman wearing the Spanish order of Isabel and Ferdinand.

"Lord Maskerleigh," she said, "are you not old enough to know better than to show your hand at cards?"

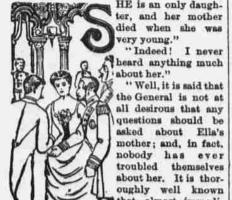
"Dona Fuentes." he replied, "I thank you heartily. The absurd colarisesement from which you have saved me would have been preposterous!"

"Bravo!" replied the other; "that is something like common sense, and common sense

"Bravo!" replied the other; "that is something like common sense, and common sense
is what I always like. Now, let us face this
matter properly. We are both old enough
not to behave like children. You are desirous of marrying Ella Dorbigny—I seek to;
be the wife of Harford Preston. That they
are struck with one another is certain.
Openly to attack them would be openly to
fail. Let them become engaged, and I undertake to separate them by the exercise of jealousy. Then you do your best with the young
lady, and I shall endeavor my best to carry
off Harford Preston!"
"So be it."

"Now, what are those two talking about?" said the first of the dowagers whose conversation opened this tale, and who were watching Dona Fuentes and Lord Maskerleigh.
"No good," said the other. "He is the most abandoned nobleman belonging to the English peerage, and she may at any moment be turned out of society if the suspicious prevalent against her are verified."
"But what are they doing together?"
"Plotting—depend upon it," said the other with a wise nod.

[Continued Friday Remna.]



at home than we do. As it is, we know "What countrywoman was she?"

"She was the only daughter, it is said, of an English officer, who married, here, in Gibraltar, a Spanish lady. She was, therefore, half Spanish; and her daughter Ella is, therefore, one-quarter Spanish.

Oh, you can see that in her face, That

THOROUGH FAITH.

PART I.—THE INTRODUCTION.

HE is an only daughter, and her mother died when she was very young."

"Indeed! I never heard anything much about her."

"Well, it is said that the General is not at all desirous that any questions should be questions should be desired."

The conversation reported in these sentences the setting of the second of the sentences. The should be greatly and she hates scandal."

The conversation reported in these sentences and she hates sentences and she hates sentences. brilliantly black hair those meaning even

The conversation reported in these sen-

questions should be asked about Ella's looking old ladies who, in society, go to mother; and, in fact. every ball to which they are invited; who,

mother; and, in fact, nobody has ever troubled themselves about her. It is thoroughly well known that, almost immediately after the birth of her child, she died abroad; and that is all that is known."

"Who was she?"

"Not an Englishwoman, you may be sure; or we should certainly know more about her as home than we do. As it is, we know mothing,"

we wery ball to which they are invited; who, of course, never dance; who, now and again, of course, never dance; who, now and carrier and chaperone von of course, never dance; who, now and again, of course, never dance; who, now and again, of course, never dance who, now and extended by the far and chaperone von of their acquaintances with a ray of reputation left by the time their acquaintances with a ray of reputati

men and criists—know about as much as they do of Kamtchatka.

There, however, beneath that impregnable rock, which has been ours since the brave time of Sir Cloudesley Shovel, you may find very pleasant English society—if you are properly introduced—dashed with a certain Spanish element which in a very great degree tends to give it an exceptional and added charm.

During the winter season in Gibraltar, for

in summer-time dancing is quite out of the question, Anglo-Gibraltar is gay enough with balls and parties. They are frequented by the officers of the garrison and their wives, daughters and sisters; the officers attached to the Channel fleet, when that fleet happens to be in Gibraltar harbor: by the English civil officials who are posted at the Rock, and by the more distinguished English merchants and their families, who save their large fortunes under the English flag flying on the jagged and ape-haunted citadel. Upon the occasion when the two scandaliz-Upon the occasion when the two scandaliz-ng friends already mentioned were devoting heir whole retention in the usual manner to ackbiting their dearest friend, an exceptionally grand ball was taking place at the house

ally grand ball was taking place at the house of the Governor of the garrison at Gibraltar. The Channel fleet was in harbor, one or two foreign princes and their suites were visiting the district and Gen. Dorbigny's yacht, on its way to Algeria and the coast of Palestine, had put in at the Rock for slight repairs, owing to bad weather experienced in the Bay of Biscay.

Gen. Dorbigny, a very strict man and whose career in the army had not been entirely lustreless, was yachting for the benefit of the health of his only daughter and heiress, Ella Dorbigny, whose mother had died when the daughter was but a year of age and who was, in fact, a charming, spoilt, only child.

She had entirely her own way, but, on the other hand, her ways were always charming

She had entirely her own way, but, on the other hand, her ways were always charming and when she erred it was easy to pardon her. For instance, every lady knows that young unmarried ladies should dress very plainly and never wear diamonds. But Miss Dorbigny, having no nother to control herwhile her chaperone, a Mrs. Maylie, good easy woman, let her charge do just as she likeddressed magnificently, but inappropriately. Gen. Dorbigny, as a man of the world and a frequenter of society, thoroughly well know where his daughter's little faults lay.

and if society does not like her ways, society must learn to bear with them. She is a good girl, and she means no harm, and that is the rincipal thing to look after. principal thing to look after.

Nevertheless, it must be confessed that
this extreme freedom she enjoyed was liable
to couse her behavior now and again to be looked on with suspicion.

For instance, she would go out utterly un-attended in London, and quite laugh at the idea of there being anything wrong in so

doing.
Such was Miss Ella Dorbigny on the night of the ball given by the garrison officers at Gibraltar to the officers of Her Majesty's ships then anchored in Gibraltar harbor. on the night of the ball she was positively resplendent, but, of course, very improperly dressed from the ordinary point of view taken by mothers in society with young daughters to look after. She were a familial course,

to look after. She wore a fancifully made dress of Indian fabric, in which a great quantity of gold thread shone with exquisite It was a tissue that bad been sent from

It was a tissue that had been sent from India for one of the international exhibitions years before, and Ella, seeing it, had insisted upon its purchase.

With her ordinary yet charming wilfulness, she had finally had this wonderful fabric made up into a ball dross previously to leaving England on the yachting expedition which had brought her as far as Gibraltar.

The reader will soon see why such special mention is made of this dress.

obliging. He and his daughter had entered the room,

wise man-a thoroughly good-hearted, frank

He and his daughter had entered the room, attended by Mrs. Maylie, the chaperone, a good-tempered, pleasant woman, as unsuspicious as a child; but Ella had soon got away from this good lady, and, leaning on her father's arm, moved about royally from room to room, dazzling herself by very reason of the radiant success she was making by her presence at the assembly.

Suddenly the General started.

"Harford, is that you?"

He was addressing a very handsome, tall, fair man, still very young, who was distinguished from almost everybody in the room by wearing neither uniform nor decorations by wearing neither uniform nor decorations of any kind whatever. In the plainest of evening dress, and with the most retiring and modest manners, he became obvious by very reason of his retiring dress and appear-

Dear me, General! Who would have thought of meeting you here?"
The two gentlemen shook hands

The two gentlemen shook hands.

"Harford, let me present you to my daughter. Ella, I present to you Mr. Harford Preston, whose father was a schoolfellow of mine. Mr. Preston, this is my only daughter, and only child, Ella."

He bowed unusually low for an Englishman. Ella took this act of profound admiration—for it could be nothing else—with extreme calminess; for your reigning beauties accept adoration as their just and perfect right.

Now, an onlooker would have remarked some strange effects produced upon at least

mention is made of this dress.

There could be do doubt that Ella was the reigning beauty. Her dark hair and olive complexion were admirably enhanced in their beauty by the splendor of her magnificent, if outlandish ball dress.

Gen. Dorbigny was indeed proud of his daughter as he saw the effect she created in the ball room.

The General was rather a pleasant than a said Isabel. This individual started forward,

English gentleman, aspiring to nothing very great, and always polished, polite, civil and the introduction in question.

In this act, if really he contemplated such an outrage, he was prevented by a lady no longer young, and whose head was dressed, in the Spanish fashion, with a mantilla. Several persons noticed this very remark

as though he were about positively to prevent

able scene.
On the other hand, Mrs. Maylie was passing near the General and his daughter when the introduction was taking place. She was leaning on the arm of Capt, Albert Gillham, her brother, who was twenty years younger than herself, and who was stationed at Gibraltar with his regiment.

This officer also turned and started as he saw Mr. Harford Preston introduced to Gen.

saw Mr. Harford Preston introduced to Gen.
Dorbigny's only daughter.

"Now, Albert—Albert," said Mrs. Maylie,
"I do beg you will not be so ridiculous. You
are but a poor military man, with not £500 a
year to bless yourself with. She is a wealthy
and beautiful heiress. She may have flirted
with you in London, where you were boy and
girl together; but, now that you are man and
woman, such a thing as a marriage between
you is not to be thought of for a moment."

"I do think, Annie," said the Captain,
"that, for me, it was a very unfortunate day "I do think, Annie," said the Captain,
"that, for me, it was a very unfortunate day
when the General's yacht put into Gibraltar
—only four days since, and it seems three
months. I had almost forgotten her; only
now and then a pang of the old affection
stirred my heart, and I found consolation in
doing my garrison duties. But now"—
"Now," said Mrs. Maylie, in a very decided voice—"now, you are too wise ever to

"Now," said Mrs. Maylie, in a very de-cided voice—"now, you are too wise ever to commit the absurdity of supposing that the old love is to be renewed. I have no doubt that Gen. Dorbigny will desire to make up a match between his daughter and Harford Preston, and it will be a very desirable match from every point of view. They are equally rich, young and move in the same circle of society. Pray pardon my want of